

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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A LITTLE SONG FOR THE SYSTEM.

Straight have your fling, my masters—
Press on your pleasant way,
Heed not if huge disasters
May skirt some other day;
You are of the anointed,
And we but things appointed
To serve your sovereign will—
To serve and offer from our need
The largess due from need to greed.
Dear lords, be blithesome still.

Wanton and waste and wallow,
Stretch out your enfeebled span,
Bemoan with pretence hollow
The laboring soul of man,
That, patient, uncomplaining,
Through waxing strength and waning,
Your joys and gains ensures.
Yours is the tide of thrifty times,
Of golden ways and sunny climes,
So long as he endures.

Rewrite in your greasy letters
The old tablets of the law,
Bind up with gilded fetters
And clutch with gilded claw.
On us work all your pleasure
Who toil to make your treasure,
A patient ass and strong;
Be confident and light of heart
In stately hall and money mart,
We thank you for our wrong.

Rot out the heart of the nation,
Control its courts and camps,
Thrust into the highest station,
Your smug smooth thieves and scamps.
We know, we hope, our duty,
We soldier things and sooty;
Take all and do not spare.
What fault, O lords, have we to find,
We serfs that bear the baser mind?
Thieve on! We do not care.

But the time will come, O rulers,
O lords in fine array,
When we shall fool the fools,
And turn the pleasant play;
When Force and Fraud will avail not,
And the awakened man will quell not,
But snuff his bond in twain.
What shall you say if he but ask
The reckoning for his long sore task,
And his stolen hours again?

—CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL.

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

THE secretary of the Adelaide Trades and Labor Council, one Merry, who was a member of a deputation that asked for the release of the jailed unionists, told Chief Secretary (and also chief strikebreaker) Wallis that "they had not come before the Minister to cry out against the exercise of any class power by a magistrate or any one else. The Government's duty was to see that justice was carried on for both sides, and they had come with the express purpose of asking for leniency for men who had perhaps learned a lesson that would last them all their lives."

An admission from the chief executive officer of the Trades and Labor Council that the unionists were rightly jailed—and this after the Council had by resolution said they were unjustly jailed and denounced the class bias of the Police Commissioner.

The Dead House of Unionism ought to enshrine its secretary.

Radium writes: Sectarianism is rampant in Queensland. Labor-member Crawford (brother to the parson of that ilk recently elected for Marriekville to represent all sections—exploiters included) has just rattled from his party over the Bible-in-State-Schools question.

How long will sectarianism among the workers continue? Sectarianism divides the workers—but not the bosses.

A case in point: Newcastle-Wallsend Coal Co. is a dividend-producing concern, made so by the work of the miners, embracing all sects, but still ready to fight each other, while the owners forget everything but dividends. Note: Director Wheeler, Orange Boss; Shareholder Cardinal Moran, R.C.; Director H. Levy—now what is he? The three of them want profits, and they don't worry whether their fellow-exploiters are R.C., L.O.L., or Hebrew. They think of the profits, while the fool slave crowd fight over which section of them is to spend eternity in a sulphuric gehenna.

Think of it!

I intend to violate any rule or law that keeps justice from the class I belong to. If it is in the interests of that class to violate it.

—PETER BOWLING.

The Tasmanian Labor Party, through Labor-member John Earle (chairman), wired to the N.S.W. Labor Party on the eve of the recent State election:

"Remember, comrades, that the Federal Government cannot make Australia the nation God intended it to be while you have Wade."

The inference is that comrade Earle is on terms of intimacy with the Almighty, and knows exactly what the latter's intentions are concerning Australia. Likewise that in future this country is destined to be run by a new combine—FISHER, McGOWEN, and God. Also that God himself can't make the country what he wants to make it unless Andy Fisher takes the job in hand, with the Almighty as a sort of second lieutenant. Furthermore, John Earle's message proclaims that WADE (who seems to play the part of Beelzebub with brimstone flames dribbling from where his whiskers ought to be) is mightier than either FISHER, McGOWEN, or God, none of whom can make Australia any sort of old place worth living in while the Leg-Irons man is poking about. We are not yet quite sure that Brother Earle was not throwing out a suggestion to some one to kill WADE. At any rate, we can't help feeling that comrade Earle ought to be bumped by his church with a big motion of censure for the barefaced blasphemy of his message.

The only kind of nation it's worth while making Australia into is a nation of emancipated workers, and the workers have got to learn that the work of emancipation must be done by the workers themselves.

The McGowen Government had detectives at the Protestant Hall, taking notes of the speeches, when the great Socialist welcome was tendered to Peter Bowling on Thursday of last week. Gregorius Redivivus, like!

H. S. Clarke, U.L.U. organiser, to Labor Chief Secretary Wallis (on the jailing of unionists): It was a case of class justice—it was a burlesque on justice; it was—

Wallis: Stop at once, sir. I will not have you speak of class justice.

Clarke: I am giving you my own opinion.

Wallis: I don't want your opinion on such subjects.

Clarke: It is also the opinion of the members of the Council and the U.L.U.

Wallis: I don't want such opinions, and I won't let you express them. . . . I don't want individual opinions as to the Commissioner of Police.

Clarke: And I tell you that it is not only my opinion, but the opinion of all the members of the Trades and Labor Council and of the U.L.U., based on the facts of the case.

Wallis: All I am going to have are facts alone.

Clarke: Both the bodies I have mentioned agree that this was an exhibition of class power and a burlesque of justice, and we ask you that such a burlesque will not occur again.

Verran, Wallis, and Co. are making a huge circus of the S.A. Labor movement—that is, in the few intervals when they are not doing their best to make a blackleg show of it.

The Socialist demonstration of welcome to Peter Bowling exceeded that of the Trades Hall by about four to one. But that was surely no reason why comrade Kavanaugh should have wept such bitter tears into the columns of the Tobacco Trust's *Sun*.

Dr. Dill Macky, at Lismore, dealt at considerable length "with Cardinal Moran having been given precedence over the Primat at Government House, and the ignoring of the Methodists and Presbyterians by Lord Beauchamp, and their subsequent departure from a levee as a protest."

Funny, isn't it, how these followers of the Meek and Lowly will fight with one another over which of them shall sit in the highest seat at the Feast of Thieves in the halls of Wealth.

F. S. Wallis's name is spelt wrong. It should start with the letter M.

The U.L.U. organiser stated that when the police cleared the spectators from the top of Rundle-street, Adelaide, during the recent strike trouble, they informed him that they had their instructions, and if he remained in the locality he would be arrested for loitering.

Now, who gave the police those instructions? Why, Chief Secretary, Typo. Unionist Wallis, of course.

War is but an incidental phase of the evolution of the human race in its progress to the goal of universal peace.

The hazards of constructive industry today demand a courage as great as the soldier's; and the noblest achievement possible to the individual is to diminish those hazards.

The elements that make for unselfish, patriotic, heroic manhood are all—every one of them—multitudinous in the common life of the people.

The voice of militarism is but the "call of the wild," a beckoning back to the low, savage levels of the outgrown past, up from which the nations have struggled through blood, rapine, famine and pestilence!

Have we gained the glorious uplands of peace? God help us to go forward!—EDWARD HOWARD PUTNAM.

The *Watchman* prints a yarn about the late King Edward sending to London for a booklet entitled *The Sinner's Friend*. Really, this paper didn't think the *Watchman* could be guilty of even inferring that Edward was a sinner. A king never sins. Next they'll be saying that he's galloping his Derby winners along a swift cinder track somewhere in the weird confines of Dante's Inferno.

There's no insolence like the insolence of the Fat Man when his profit-making interests require protection. In comparison the insolence of the highway robber, the burglar, and the pickpocket sinks into insignificance.

In the S.A. Upper House, J. Warren asked if the Government intended to introduce an Employers' Compensation Bill to provide compensation for the great loss they were constantly sustaining by strikes and labor troubles.

And the somewhat indifferent F. S. Wallis assured the Fat Man that if he and his fellow-robbers would support the Labor Party's wages boards scheme, they would be protected while following their occupation of economic highwaymen, and there wouldn't be any need for the legislation indicated.

Writing in *Q. Worker* in support of a cash testimonial to Labor-leader Bowman, Patrick V. Guerin says: "What a contrast he presents to some of the leaders in other States! They are mostly State-frighters, like the spineless McGowen, who is only a little better than the terrible Wade, or like the wowsertie Verran."

What ho! What rank heresy is here!

That mischievous old Tory rag, the *Adelaide Advertiser*, wrote of the S.A. Labor Party's actions in sending police to bash the Rundle-street strikers:

"Ministers have done what was expected of them in making it clear that law and order must be preserved."

Boost yourself by boosting THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Labor-member Page reached a large and threatening mob out for the Labor Government's scalp over the employment of permanent attillorymen as scabs when the markers struck for ten bob a day. Said the man who bolted down Majuba Hill with the other Britishers what time they met old Cronje's wild-whiskered farmers:

"I have something to say against this precious Government of ours. We have a defence force controlled by a Labor Minister, and yet a Labor Government is the first to introduce military to break down a strike. It will never be said of me that I sat behind a Government that would introduce the military as scabs. This is the first time in the history of the Commonwealth that such a thing occurred, and with a force under a Labor Government's control. I have never seen a stronger blow at unionism, and I say this Government must explain."

Spence, Moloney, and Roberts also threatened to do things; but with a Government pledged to legislate for the capitalist, and with Australia's most eminent strike-breaker as acting-Prime Minister, it seems to us that it is just a little too late to squeal when the other blackleg happens along.

And, anyhow, neither Page nor Spence nor Roberts protested when Hughes and Fisher successfully pleaded with the western miners to scab on the northern men for the sweet sake of the farmers who had votes in the west, and whose wheat had to be got to market accordingly.

Q. Worker declares that a young woman—an immigrant—was sent to jail for three months with hard labor, in a Queensland court, the only offence she was charged with being that she was without money, without home, and without friends.

A couple of issues back THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST printed an extract tract from the *Appeal to Reason* concerning the manner in which a Commissioner of Weights and Measures for New York City had proved that people were being cheated and robbed by business firms. At the foot of the extract we added the following comment:

"This paper reckons it's the same way in Sydney. Hordern was found out selling adulterated magnesia, and Ashwood was fined for working off olive oil that was 50 per cent. cotton seed, and these are our best people. So what may not the worst ones do?"

In *Barrier Daily Truth* of October 13 we found the same extract—with our comment printed this way:

"*Barrier Daily Truth* reckons it's the same way in Sydney. Hordern was found out selling adulterated magnesia, and Ashwood was fined for working off olive oil that was 50 per cent. cotton seed, and these are our best people. So what may not the worst ones do?"

Now, we know that imitation is said to be the sincerest form of flattery; but we would gently suggest to *Barrier Daily Truth* that the foregoing is first cousin to barefaced plunder.

Says the Auckland (N.Z.) *Leader*:

Last issue of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST to hand contains full details of the last performances of the Australian Labor Party, when Lord Chelmsford appeared at the annual banquet of the Labor Day Committee on October 1. An invitation had been sent to Premier Wade of leg-irons notoriety, but that gent. sent the usual stereotyped "regretted-his-inability-to-attend" answer. After this, the individual who continues to regard the Australian Labor Party as a working-class party must be a mug-wump indeed. Labor leaders dining with Governors and issuing invitations to the man who jailed Peter Bowling just about takes the cake.

"It is a strong team," says Strikebreaker Hughes of the McGowen Ministry.

It is; but everything hangs on the way you emphasise the adjective.

Keenan, M.L.A. for Kalgoorlie, and late Attorney-General in the Moore Government, has crossed the imaginary line that divides Liberalism from Laborism, and is now a Labor member. Really, that line is becoming so faint that shortly it will disappear altogether, and Laborites and Liberals will merge into one large party with one large idea of protecting the exploiting interests of one large House of Fat.

When a recent deputation of unionists waited on Chief Secretary Wallis (of S.A.) to ask for the release of unionists imprisoned by the Labor Government for their connection with the Rundle-street strike, Mr. H. S. Clarke, of the United Laborers, denounced the Police Commissioner, who, he said, had been under the domination of the other side long enough, and—

The Chief Secretary—"I will not allow you to use language like that, sir."

Mr. Clarke—"He has been the servant of the capitalist long—"

The Chief Secretary (rising, with anger)—"Stop! If you go on you will leave the room at once—at once. I will not have any man speak like that to me."

Wallis not only buttresses Blacklegism with the strength of the S.A. police force; he backs up his strikebreaking with the stupid pomposity of the insufferable bully, and recalls Shakespeare's "Man dressed in a little brief authority" who "plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven as make the angels weep."

If Mister Hughes really wanted to do business against the Coal Vend, why didn't he cause the vend members to be prosecuted for conspiracy, instead of merely asking that they be subjected to a fine. A small fine never hurts a large Coal Vend. Of course, we're not accusing Billy Hughes of wanting to hurt the Coal Vend.

Your work is to get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Receipt of Sample Copy of this Paper is an invitation to you to become a Subscriber.

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Committee and General Meetings.

The following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—
Thursday, 7—S.F.A. Administrative Council.
Thursday, 8—Economic Class.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Party Executive.

To our Contributors.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST are reminded that our space is exceedingly limited. Therefore short articles and crisp and snappy paragraphs will have the best chance of securing publication.

Writers are asked to note that preference will be given to articles dealing with current industrial and political events from a Revolutionary Socialist viewpoint. Articles must not exceed 1000 words. Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

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A Red Mark

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Friends and Members visiting THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST Office are urged to assist in getting business done with expedition. DON'T STAY TO TALK. We're always busy; and the delays we are subjected to in the daytime we have to make up for by working through the night hours.

"Life is strife for every man,
For every son of Thunder;
Then be a lion, not a lamb,
And don't be trampled under."

Authority.

BY ALAN.

HITHERTO the history of mankind has been the record of the dominion of a few individuals over the many. In all ages and in all countries we find the predominant feature of social organisations. Institutions and persons sometimes trading under the name of religion or the divine right of kings have set up as the supreme dictator of man's actions and thoughts. The individual from the cradle to the grave is taught obedience to authority in every sphere of life until one is led to believe this universal law of authority is a natural one and as unchangeable as the laws of the universe.

Authority rests on the ownership of social utilities, and has nearly always been upheld by mental and physical force; and so unnatural and artificial is this law that we find in all ages men have risen in rebellion against the domination of man.

From a scientific standpoint, individual authority is in direct contradiction to the laws of nature; and man alone of all the mental animals breaks the laws of nature.

Ants, living in a communistic society, do not recognise the authority of an individual. Even the bees, who are not so far advanced, acknowledge the queen bee only as a figure-head whose powers are extremely limited, and who has to perform her social functions. In these insect communities, whenever an enemy threatens the nest or any other event calls for a special effort or sacrifice on the part of the inmates, these insects voluntarily give their lives for the welfare of the community, the reason being that they are animated by altruistic ideas, and have no selfish motives or the force of fear governing their actions.

Man, on the other hand, is a selfish animal, and the egotism of class interest is the spirit which breeds desire for dominion over others. This form of selfishness—class selfishness—actuates every human organisation throughout civilisation, dominating every political action of the ruling factions.

The secret of the growth and perpetuation of authority based on class interest, and of every precedent, and the reason why domination has been exalted to a high pedestal in society, and acknowledged as the standard of truth and justice throughout every political, social, and religious organisation, is due to a false system of education.

Art, morality, religion, law, letters, and every known means have been prostituted to this end with a view to installing into the human mind implicit obedience and servile subservience for the old-time idol sometimes falsely called Law and Order.

Each mind is a kingdom of its own, and there is no infallible teacher outside the individual conscience. Any person or institution pretending to possess absolute authority, whether temporal or spiritual, is false. No one is capable of teaching the absolute truth upon any matter. Everything we know is the result of the experience of the past, and the knowledge or opinions of an institution or person can only benefit others by a dissemination of education.

All forms of individual authority are founded on class desires, and maintained by force regardless of the self-evident fact that truth or justice cannot emanate from a despotic egotism.

Reverence for authority is dying all over the world. Freedom to all and no privileges for any is the scope for the supremacy of natural law.

But the strife, wars, and misery that the struggle for authority gives rise to will still continue until the material conditions upon which authority relies are swept away, and a new era of a rational social system is inaugurated. In that day man will become more altruistic and less egoistic, and he will look back upon the time when individuals arrogated to themselves autocratic power under the pretext of divine rights and mundane prerogatives as the echo of a barbaric past in which men bowed down with the burden of authority stumbled towards the goal of human freedom.

Trades Hall Morals. And Labor Party Ethics.

BY THE SLAVE.

IT is now some five years since the writer became convinced of the essential truth and justice of the Socialist philosophy. Recognising the Socialist movement is necessarily a working-class movement, and for a time duped by the cognomen of the Labor Party, he concluded that it was the party engaged in consummating the toilers' emancipation, and gave it whole-hearted and enthusiastic support for several years. Later, however, it became but too apparent, after consideration of the treacherous actions of the political renegades and industrial Judases that form the nucleus of the party, that the working class were being perpetually offered upon the altars of Opportunism by a clique of political self-hunters obsessed by the aspirations and ideals of the bourgeoisie.

The tramway employees, the rock-choppers, and Broken Hill miners were each in turn seen to have been betrayed by strike-breaking politicians from this mis-named Labor Party. More intimate contact with the members of the official coteries of Political Labor and Crafts-Unionism repeatedly demonstrated that these organisations had degenerated into breeding grounds and nurseries for prospective political aspirants prepared to bulldoze the workers to realise their immoral ambitions.

The mouthings of the successful and defeated candidates of the recent elections, at the Trades Hall on Oct. 20, were sufficient to convince any rational individual that the representatives of this organisation are devoid of all working-class principles.

Mrs. Dwyer, the lady organiser, complained bitterly of their opponents' misrepresentations. She stated that "the farmers had been told that their freeholds would be confiscated and they would be compelled to work their laborers only eight hours a day." An intolerable injustice indeed! An unjustifiable assault upon the Bastille of Sweatdom that the "Labor" Party would not momentarily consider.

Cochran of Darling Harbor eulogised the presence of State "Socialism" in his constituency in the form of Government-owned tenement houses. The writer's inquiries elicited the information that these are mostly dog-boxes carrying a rental of 10s 6d weekly, and that the comparatively comfortable residences cost 27s 6d—a price beyond the scope of the majority of wage-slaves.

Frank Bryant, who denounced the cowardly treachery of his party during the Tramway strike, in indignant swelling tones entertained the unionists present with an account of his unsuccessful attempt to woo the votes of those economic anomalies, the cockatoo-farmers of Armidale.

Com. Hogan, another malecontent in his pre-political days, in execrable English exhorted the workers to be patient and allow the party to go "step by step." The destination of this step-by-step journey was not announced, but to the discerning it is most apparently the industrial shambles.

The secretary of the P.L.L., John Grant, provided the gem oration of the evening. It was the very incarnation of spell-binding—a superb exemplification of the invertebrate condition of the chronic vote-catcher. After the extremely sensible remark that he did not expect much from the new Government, he passionately called upon the unionists to be patient, to have faith, and to

stick to the party whether they were right or wrong. The gentleman then stated that he attributed his defeat to the Land Tax, and from the gist of his remarks it was apparent that to secure a seat he was prepared to drop this middle-class enactment which is destined to create a class which of right belongs to the pre-capitalist handicraft era.

Space does not permit of further and innumerable examples of such talk that might be given.

The more intimately one studies the innate corruption of Australian Crafts Unionism and Political Labor, the more inevitably is the conclusion reached that so long as the workers allow themselves to be side-tracked by the political poltroons and pseudo-democrats of the Labor Party so long will they feel the suffocating grip of the iron claws of triumphant Capital at their throat.

It is high time that the working-class realised that their sole hope of economic emancipation lies in Industrial Unionism—in organisation on a class-conscious revolutionary basis on the industrial and political field under the banner of the International Socialist Party, the only party which stands as the uncompromising champion of Labor—a party which is the economic reflex of a militant revolutionary unionism, and makes for the complete overthrow of the capitalist system with its foundation of hypocrisy, exploitation, and deceit.

Ecclesiastical Gems.

BY F.J.R.

REV. MORLEY, at the Congregational Session recently, said: "Our fathers used to pray that the gates of the nations might be opened to make way for the Gospel."

The gates of China, India, South Africa, Egypt, and other lands have been opened in the interests of trade, and the wedge used to open them was the ugly black muzzle of the cannon. Especially is this true of China, whose gates Britain forced open with thunder-voiced guns to compel the Chinaman to accept the opium curse in the money-making interests of British opium-growers in India.

The Rev. Buchanan moved a resolution, which was carried, in favor of petitioning the Premier and Railway Commissioners to stop the trams and trains running on Sundays, on account of so many workers seeking recreation on that day.

A little later, the same gentleman, on behalf of the Morality Committee, moved that a Sunday in November "be observed as Temperance Sunday in all our churches..." and that deputations to wait on the Premier and Railway Commissioners be arranged, if necessary.

Don't you see, it is sinful for railway and tramway workers to carry some of the industrial slaves out of the vile atmosphere of the city into the fresh country air on Sunday; but it is not sinful for these same workers to carry Mr. Buchanan and other Sabbath-breaking churchmen to a Sunday prayer meeting.

The manager of Adelaide electric cars, for commercial reasons, stopped all trams running before one o'clock on Sundays. The clergy of all denominations entered a united protest against the members of their respective churches being thus prevented from attending divine service on Sunday mornings!

When the late Tommy Bent ran the Vic. show, the parsons demanded that excursion trains be discontinued on Sundays. Bent complied with their demand, and at the same time discontinued all other Sunday trains.

Then every wowsy parson in the city by the stinking Yarra raised such a prolonged howl of protest to high heaven that Bent was stopping people from coming to church that Bent greased up the wheels of his rusty rolling stock and sinfully started it running again.

The parson man believes in keeping the Sabbath holy—but not if the process goes to keep the silver thurn and the brass trousers-button out of the collection plate.

Labor Chief Secretary Wallis (S.A.) told the deputation that asked for the release of the unjustly-imprisoned unionists that "it was not the duty of the Government to show sympathy to anyone." Likewise: "They should not condemn the police too quickly."

Mr. J. F. Doutreband, of the Sydney Chamber of Manufactures, has this to say: "The remarks of Mr. Beeby make excellent reading, and are to the point. He states clearly and distinctly that he intends to deal fairly and squarely with all classes of the community, and that he is actuated by a good national spirit."

For my own part, I do not view with any degree of alarm the advent of the Labor party to power, and, if we can take Mr. Beeby's remarks as an evidence of what the other Ministers of the party intend doing, we cannot but feel they fully recognise that the advancement of the manufacturing interests of the State means the advancement of Labor, both as to quality and quantity."

When the Chamber of Manufactures sees the Labor Party in that light, in what light should the workers regard it?

In Jail, and Out of It.

Peter Bowling Interviewed.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

WE went to press last week with an announcement that this week's issue would contain a special article by Peter Bowling. Owing to the number of meetings Mr. Bowling has had to address, and the strain on his physical powers of endurance, it has been found necessary to make the contribution take the form of an interview, instead of a written article.

As was stated in last issue, the Labor Government so carefully concealed from even its own supporters the exact date and time of Peter Bowling's release, that not only were his own immediate friends in the dark, but he himself was given no official warning whatever of the event—he was practically turned out at a moment's notice. When the jail authorities came to his cell at 8 p.m. on Monday, October 24, with word that he was to leave at once, he was reading a jail book (he told me) on "Russian Despotism," and—with a smile that had a world of sarcasm in it he said: "I was thinking to myself, as I looked at the bare walls of the prison cell, how grateful we ought to be in Australia that we have no despotism here."

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST has not space enough in all its pages to hold all that might be written of what Peter Bowling has to say concerning his going into jail, his sojourn there, and his coming out. We must condense.

Sentenced on January 27—the day after he had made a fighting speech at Millers' Point in support of the Socialist candidature for West Sydney—a speech upon which the Wade Government set the detectives working with a view of building up another prosecution—he and his comrades were immediately subjected to the severest treatment. Stripped of their own clothes, they were garbed in the hideous prison attire which helps to destroy the self-respect of the human, and drags even the chronic victim of bourgeois society to deeper depths of the social hell. "This was the first shock that brought with it the feeling that all freedom—except the freedom to think—was gone." Flung into prison cells 9 feet square, they were each served with a tin of hominy—the thought of which was still revolting. Twenty-three hours out of every 24 in the cells—and this for seven days. Then the second trial—for conspiracy—came along; and just here a word might be said concerning the outrageous conditions imposed on trial prisoners. They have to undergo the ordeal of appearing in court day after day, without proper food or nourishment, and at night time they are deprived of the opportunity to sleep, because the sleeping accommodation is so utterly abominable.

After the second trial the treatment accorded Mr. Bowling was even harsher than before. He ranked as a "first-class prisoner" (as this writer did at Albury)—which meant that he went into the same category as the murderer, the burglar, the forger, etc.—and the treatment he received was exactly the same as that dealt out to these others. Eight ounces of hominy, four ounces of meat, and some bread, was the food supply at this stage.

After the second sentence had been inflicted, they cropped his hair close with a pair of No. 1 clippers, and cut his moustache down to bristles. "My top lip looked like the quilled back of a bad-tempered porcupine," he said. So great was the change that he passed Burns, Lewis, and Gray without any of them recognising him.

When he had completed another seven days in solitary, making 14 days in all, he was taken out, and with Lewis and Burns, ordered to dress in private clothes, and then marched to a waiting shed, where they found a number of other prisoners; and these they learned, like themselves, were to be transferred to other jails. The officials were busy placing manacles on these other prisoners—and the spirit of Peter Bowling revolted against the oppression typified in this official brutality. He tells how he commiserated with the unfortunate victims of a brutal and savage custom, little guessing that it was Wade's purpose to subject him to the same sort of outrage. In due time the handcuffs were fixed on Burns and Lewis—the officials paid much attention to Lewis's manacles; they seemed to regard Lewis as a dangerous character who might be likely to bolt. Then they hauled along a set of fierce-looking chains, and commenced to fix them on Peter Bowling's ankles. The handcuffing of the strike leaders was surely sufficiently outrageous, but when the leg-irons were introduced the miners' president concluded it was time to record a protest. "In God's name, is this necessary?" he demanded. The Deputy-Governor assured him that they HAD to do it—IT WAS THEIR INSTRUCTIONS. Mr. Bowling then requested to be permitted to see the Governor of the Jail about it; and one of the officials replied that "IT WOULD BE MORE THAN THE GOVERNOR'S POSITION WOULD BE WORTH TO ALTER IT."



PETER BOWLING

After his release from Goulburn Jail.

This goes to show that the jail authorities had their definite instructions from either the Attorney-General or the Minister for Justice, and it is especially interesting in view of the attempts of Messrs. Wade and Garland to throw the responsibility of the outrage on the jail governor—who apparently knew that if he didn't obey the wishes of his political bosses in this respect, his billet would be in jeopardy. While in Albury Jail, this writer was assured by the Deputy-Comptroller that the prison authorities didn't travel men in leg-irons now. It seems that the veracity of somebody has received a rude blow somewhere. Anyhow, if the leg-ironing of Peter Bowling leads to the abolition of the barbarism of leg-irons, in the case of all prisoners, he will not have suffered the outrage in vain.

The only food given to the prisoners for Goulburn was some bread and meat, the appearance of which, to say nothing of the taste of it, was sufficient to make a strong man seasick. Held in a cell designed for notorious and desperate characters, he found at Goulburn that his 14 days' solitary at Darlinghurst did not count, and he had to undergo another 14 days solitary, being allowed out of the cell only one hour out of the 24. Six times he tried to eat the hominy—and thought meanwhile of Bruce

and the spider. Bruce succeeded at the seventh time of trying—after being encouraged by the success of the spider. But, whatever else Peter had in that stuffy little cell, he hadn't even the comfort of a spider's company. At the end of the 14 days they sent him out to work in a cubicle—a queer little dog-box arrangement about 4ft. x 3ft. Here he was supposed to learn to sew—to make trousers and other weird contraptions.

"What about the food?" I asked—with lively recollections of Albury surging through my mind.

"My food supply consisted of 2oz. of bread, and 2oz. of meat, in addition to hominy. The regulations also provide for half a pound of vegetables, which you do not get." And then he went on to say that during the nine months he spent in Goulburn he hardly saw a good potato. Generally speaking, the potatoes were nearly as unsound as Gregory Wade's class administration of "justice." A bit of cabbage occasionally came his way, but they were most distressingly economical in Goulburn in their use of cabbage. Like the American canning houses which can everything the pig contains except the squeal, the jail authorities at Goulburn cook everything that belongs to the cabbage, including the roots and the stink. Then there was a fearsome preparation called soup. It consisted of a little water with roots of cabbages, remnants of carrots, and other mysterious odds and ends—sometimes with the ancient grit of the garden clinging to them, like original sin clings to the race or a shyster lawyer to a fleecable client. This "soup," when served, was neither hot nor cold, and once having tasted it, one could appreciate the scriptural threat: "Because you are neither hot nor cold, I will spue you out of my mouth." The Goulburn prisoner felt that way many times towards the Goulburn "soup." He estimates that his food cost the Government 1s 7d per week. The official estimate is 2s 1d per week per prisoner. Whether his own or the official statement is correct, Peter reckons it's dear at the price.

Peter Bowling says he was not treated harshly by the Goulburn officials. He was dealt with in the same way as any other prisoner in the same class. The jail governor is a disciplinarian, but does not permit the warders to bully prisoners. Most of the Goulburn warders are excellent chaps, but there are several who have a tendency to make the jail a hell for the inmates. These need attending to.

At the end of two months, Peter Bowling went to work in the blacksmith's shop. He wanted to go into the bootmaking part of the establishment, but was told this was impossible because Albert Burns was working there, and they couldn't put him in the tailoring department because they had Anram Lewis there. In fact, under the Wade administration, it was just then hard to find a jail department that didn't hold some union official or Red Flag processionist.

There seemed to have been special instructions given that Peter Bowling was to be denied even the ordinary privileges of jail life. Men who had done murder in company, men who had done house-breaking in company—these were permitted to associate; but not the men who had gone on strike in company. In the eyes of the late unlamented Liberal Government it was apparently a far greater offence to strike in company than to kill a man or to commit burglary in company. Of one thing Mr. Bowling feels certain: The jail people did not impose these harsh restrictions themselves; they had instructions from some one higher up.

Continued next week.

Peter Bowling's Welcome Home.

WHEN Peter Bowling, accompanied by Mrs. Bowling and representatives of the International Socialist Party and trades unions, landed from the train at Sydney Station on Thursday evening of last week, he was greeted by a demonstration of many hundreds who were waiting on the platform, where The International Socialists sang the "Red Flag."

A great procession marched to the Trades Hall, where Mr. Bowling was tendered a welcome by the Sydney Labor Council.

The International Socialist welcome—which was the principal demonstration—was given in the Protestant Hall, where some 2000 people were packed until all available space was occupied, and nearly 2000 others were clamoring at the doors for admission. An apparently organised attempt to disturb proceedings was made by Labor Party supporters; but the effort had no very satisfactory result from a Labor Party viewpoint.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowling were given a thrilling reception on their arrival, the building ringing with the echo of mighty cheers.

Tom Walsh presided, and the following resolution, moved by H. E. Holland and seconded by J. R. Wilson, was carried unanimously and with cheers:

1. That this meeting of International Socialists and other Sydney workers heartily welcomes Peter Bowling back to that liberty of which he was deprived by one of the most shameful acts of class tyranny and judicial savagery that has yet reflected the dishonor of the ruling class of this State.

2. That this meeting urges the workers of Australia to organise on such class-conscious, revolutionary lines as will render impossible the jailing of honest men from the working-class ranks by their class enemies in times of industrial revolt.

3. That this meeting indignantly protests against the continued imprisonment of W. Stokes, unjustly jailed in connection with the Broken Hill Lockout, and demands from the N.S.W. Government his immediate release.

Space does not permit us to report Peter Bowling's speech; the essence of it will be found in an article elsewhere. After the hall meeting, he addressed the great crowd outside which had been unable to gain admission.

Socialist Fables.

The Good Masters.

A Jackass was talking one day. "How thankful we ought to be," he said, "that we have a good Master who gives us work and enables us to earn our own living!"

The Old Farm Horse looked on him in pity. "Enables us to earn his living, you mean," the Farm Horse replied.

"Well, how in the world could we live if we didn't have masters?" inquired the Jackass.

"Years ago, when the land was open for all and not fenced up as it is now, thousands of us did live without having a master, on the plains of Kansas and Texas. Moreover, we didn't work at all, unless you would call grazing work."

"I don't believe it. It isn't possible," replied the Jackass, who had something of a reputation for stubbornness and felt inclined to sustain it.

And the Old Farm Horse replied: "Perhaps it is not possible for folks like you. Jackasses can't help it if they are."

—Appeal to Reason.

Answers to Correspondents.

J.M., Broken Hill.—The speaker was R. F. Powers, secretary of the Postal and Telegraph Electrical and Mechanical Branches Association, and what he said was that when Josiah Thomas became P.M.G., he left his unionism behind him at Broken Hill. He was complaining about the sweated, blackleg conditions under which J.T. runs the G.P.O.

J.H.C., Sydney; DANDELION; P.L., Melbourne; R. MILLER-ARGUE, Sydney; A.F., Monte Christo, Texas, U.S.A.—Received. Thanks.

H.L.D., Brisbane.—Papers forwarded.

A special article on the "Industrial Tangle in S.A." is crowded out. Next issue.

The Interpretation of Press Cables.

BY A RATIONALIST.

MANY instances will occur to the minds of readers of innumerable ridiculous blunders and most astounding conflicting reports appearing from time to time in the Sydney dailies, some arising from ignorance, others from prejudice, but all more or less inexcusable.

The least excusable of all are the wilful misrepresentations made by the interpreters of cablegrams for press publication in their efforts to each make their respective cablegrams appear somewhat different to those appearing in the rival journals of the same date.

Why they consider it necessary to deck out the cables with their own pet views on the subject does not clearly appear, but the general public would much prefer to have the bald facts without such garnishing.

Two instances occur to my mind out of scores of similar ones of a like nature which will serve to illustrate the misrepresentations to which I have referred:

S. M. Herald, Oct. 14: *Daily Telegraph*, Oct. 14: "The Death of Ferrer.—"Rumblings in Spain. Anniversary in Barcelona.—On anniversary of Ferrer's death.—London, Oct. 10.—Ferrer's death.—London, Two thousand coal work—Monday afternoon.—Two ers, on the anniversary of thousand coal workers the execution of Ferrer, on the anniversary of the Spanish anarchist, at death of Ferrer, visited Montjuich Fortress, Bar—the latter's grave in Barcelona, visited his grave celona."

Here are two interpretations of the same cable, but that of the *Herald* is marred by superfluous misrepresentation, doubtless added by the over-zealous but misguided "rechauffeur of cable-news."

The *Sydney Daily Telegraph*, however, falls into the same error on the 18th Oct., when it gravely informs the Australian public as follows:—

"London, Monday.—Ten thousand Socialists celebrated in the Piazza of the Campo dei Fiori, at Rome, the anniversary of the execution of Francisco Ferrer, the Spanish Anarchist, who was shot on October 15 of last year for being implicated with a man named Moral in the outrage of Calle Mayor, Madrid, on the occasion of the wedding of King Alfonso."

The italics are mine, and are only intended to indicate the misrepresentations. A comparison with the cable on same subject in the S. M. Herald's issue of 18th October will show the difference between the original and the "rechauffe."

"London, Oct. 17.—A demonstration to mark the anniversary of the execution of Ferrer at Barcelona, and the establishment of the Portuguese Republic, was held in the Piazza Campo dei Fiori at Rome yesterday. Ten thousand Socialists attended the demonstration."

If the *Daily Telegraph* knows anything whatever of the Ferrer case, it must know that this cable contains two unpardonable misrepresentations.

All who have taken any interest in the trials and murder of Francisco Ferrer know that although he was detained in prison for over thirteen months on a charge of being implicated with Moral in the outrage referred to, and although the despotic powers of the Church in Spain were put to their blindest uses and exerted to their uttermost during the whole year in order to connect Senor Ferrer in some way with the Moral case, or with the Spanish Anarchists; although the most abominable tortures of the Spanish Inquisition were inflicted daily for weeks at a time on confines of both sexes in the Spanish dungeons at the instigation of the Spanish priesthood, it was found impossible to elicit any evidence, even under torture, that would enable the prosecution to connect Senor Ferrer in any way with Moral, or with the Spanish Anarchists.

As has been well said in the splendid Ferrer Memorial issue of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, of 15th October, "We would not revere the memory of Senor Ferrer any the less if he had been an Anarchist, but we object to misrepresentation."

The *Daily Telegraph* knows very well that there was no connection between the murder of Ferrer and the "Moral" case, and that Ferrer was murdered years later for alleged complicity in the Barcelona riots.

The world does not need now to be told how or why Ferrer was murdered. The Spanish Church and Government have been tried at the bar of public opinion, and have been found guilty of the murder of Ferrer.

If the Press Association which supplies the *Sydney Daily Telegraph* with such painfully inaccurate matter as that quoted wishes to clear itself of the charge of cabling false statements, it must produce clear evidence of Ferrer's anarchism, and of his complicity with any rioting or lawlessness.

Such evidence will never be produced. It does not exist.

The present Spanish Government has admitted that no evidence existed on which Ferrer could have been legally convicted in a civil court.

Spanish deputies have declared in the Cortes (Parliament) that Ferrer was a victim of one of the bishops of the Church.

That Church seems to mantle its shame by proclaiming Ferrer to have been an Anarchist, and its sympathisers have fallen back on the shameless and transparent lie that "all this flourishing of the Ferrer banner is the work of Anarchists."

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

Or, The Dignity of Labor.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth, Good God! we have paid it in full.

W. FELUS, carter, was driving a horse and cart along Regatta-street, Five Dock, when he fell to the ground, a wheel of the vehicle passing over his leg, inflicting serious injuries.

W. Ryan, carter, was seriously injured at the Tyser wharf, Sydney.

Gustav Nordstrom, coal-lumper, fell from the Yawata Maru to a collier lying alongside. He sustained a fractured leg, severe scalp wound, and abrasions.

John Stone, Jockey, was injured while riding in a race at Victoria Park.

A. H. Hicks, while engaged shunting in the railway yards, Werris Creek, was run over by several waggons, and killed.

A fall of earth in the Denison coal mine, N.Z., killed two men, John Muir and James Bowers.

Thoughts from Ingersoll.

We are doing what little we can to hasten the coming of the day when society shall cease producing millionaires and mendicants—gorged indolence and famished industry—Truth in rags, and superstition robed and crowned. We are looking for the time when the useful shall be the honorable; and when REASON, throned upon the world's brain, shall be the king of kings and God of Gods.

The man who finds a truth lights a torch. Truth is to be found by investigation, experiment, and reason.

Truth is the foundation, the superstructure, and the glittering dome of progress.

I believe in the gospel of intelligence: The school house is my cathedral. The universe is my Bible. I believe in the gospel of Justice, that we must reap what we sow.

The man who does not do his own thinking is a slave, and is a taxation to himself and his fellowmen.

Religion has not civilised man—man has civilised religion. God improves as man advances.

Education is the most radical thing in the world.

To teach the alphabet is to inaugurate a revolution.

To build a school-house is to construct a fort.

We do not create a master and thankfully wear his chains. We do not enslave ourselves. We want no leaders, no followers.

Among the most ignorant nations you will find the most wonders; among the most enlightened, the least.

It is with individuals the same as with nations. Ignorance believes; intelligence examines and explains.

The destroyers of the old are the creators of the new.

The infidels of one age have often been the aureoled saints of the next.

The history of intellectual progress is written in the lives of infidels.

Credulity is not a virtue, and investigation is not a crime.

Miracles are the children of merdacity.

A religion that does not command the respect of the greatest minds will in a little while excite the mocking of all.

Reason must be the final arbiter.

Our fathers, some of them, demanded the freedom of religion. We have taken another step; we demand the Religion of Freedom.

The Press Fund.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	48	7	4
Liversidge, sen,	0	1	0
Garlish	0	0	6
Mrs. A.	0	0	6
J. Pohl	0	1	0
Socialist Party, Adelaide	0	10	0
Per O. Jorgensen (Book 39)—			
H.M. 2s, H.D. 1s, Shedd 1s	0	4	0
Per H. B. Holland (Book 38)—			
T. Smith	0	2	0
	£49	6	4
Advanced as Loans.			
Already acknowledged	6	0	0
Total	55	6	4

All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Adelaide Register squealed like a drunken doxy over the asphalt strike, and shouted, in the midst of a remarkable flow of coarse and tipsy language, that "when the South Australian public" (which, being interpreted, meaneth the South Australian Fat Man through his good and faithful servant John Verrall) "really arises revolutionary Socialism has to go down."

Under the X Rays

BY RADIUM.

THE workers of this "glorious" country are continually being exhorted by Labor politicians to pay no heed to "foreigners"; also other capitalist cajolers are loud in their damning of the people of other countries, alleging that such places may need revolutionary tactics. Now, Socialists are not theorists but analysts of present and past conditions; so when this writer, while perusing a capitalist sheet the other day, read that Miss Delprat was pursuing her violin studies at the Conservatoire of Music in Ghent, he concluded the aforementioned young lady is not the daughter of a Botany tanner or a Redfern boilermaker or Waterloo bootmaker. Her pater is Mr. Broken Hill Lockout Delprat.

The Barrier toilers don't send their daughters to the "frightful foreigners" to have their talents developed! No; they toil so that the Delprats' daughters may have the best of tuition! and to make matters more disgusting, their daughters go one better by doing the work in Delprat's house while his daughter who ought to be doing it is in Belgium.

Who said Socialism means chaos? Capitalism is chaos. Socialists want all children to have a chance in the development of their faculties—which is only possible through the social ownership of the Barrier and other sources of wealth production.

The *Sun* recently published the photo of a Sydney man, one Sam Hordern, and hailed him as a public benefactor because HE contributed £2,500 towards defraying the expenses of the Scott expedition in its search for the South Pole.

"Radium" was amazed at such munificence; consequently investigated.

It appears that the generous Sam owns an interest in the estate of Anthony Hordern and Sons—who do business as shop, factory, land, house and machinery owners. For the arduous toil of being one of the owners, Samuel Hordern annexes an income of £50,000 yearly, and another £5,000 as manager. So as an owner he is worth ten times as much as he is as MANAGER; that is, his ability, business acumen, captaincy of industry, superintendence, foresight, &c., &c. (a la capitalists' twaddle) isn't nearly so productive as his OWNERSHIP. Which looks as though there is something, some indescribable capacity—a function indispensable to the people, a service redereed to society, in this OWNERSHIP. It must be so.

Sam draws £20 hourly for OWNING, and £2 for MANAGING. And there you are.

Now, averaging 9d per hour wages for Hordern's slaves, Sam (because he owns them) receives an income per hour equal to what 530 of his aforesaid slaves enjoy for the privilege of being owned by him.

Obviously, it is the Hordern slaves who give this £2500 for scientific research, but they won't get the credit. Why? Well, because they don't own the land, shops, factories, and machinery with which they produce the Hordern wealth. The electricians, ironmoulders, brass finishers, metal workers, carpenters, upholsterers, dressmakers, tailors, milliners, drivers, salesmen, etc., at Hordern's, all contribute towards the production of wealth necessary to satisfy human needs; but the workers do not own the means with which wealth is produced. This is why they don't get what they produced. The workers operate the implements of production; the Sam Horderns own them. The useful workers don't receive the wealth which results from their operating of the machinery of wealth production; the Sam Horderns, who do no useful work, get it.

It's all a question of ownership. When the workers OWN the means of wealth production, they will own the wealth that is produced. They will give the explorer his reward, and furnish him with his supplies—even as they do now. But they will do it direct, and not through a silvertail middleman, and the useful workers will themselves take credit for what they do.

The truth bursts through in queer places—sometimes. A member of the Chamber of Manufacturers the other day told his fellow-burgi—we mean, business men: "Our business in life is to produce goods AND FIND A MARKET FOR THEM AT A PROFIT." It wasn't a Socialist paper that printed the report of that speech. It was the capitalist *Herald*, and the speaker was the Wunderlich ceiling man. He spoke the truth about production for profit. Let us, the workers, organise to make it Production for Use. Let us organise for working-class OWNERSHIP. Then we'll be in a position to tell the Wunderlich man and his class to GET WORK.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

South Australia.

BY H.S.C.

As reported in this column recently the police took the names of two of our members who refused to cease speaking at the Grote-street corner. The mayor subsequently wrote to the two comrades, and asked them to call on him, which they did, and the result was that the mayor consented to the meetings continuing, providing that the street was not blocked. This was guaranteed, and the meetings are being continued successfully.

This appears to have annoyed our opponents, and hence they tried different tactics on Saturday night last, when an organised attempt was made to disturb the meeting, with the undoubted object of forcing the police to stop our meetings.

At the Port Adelaide meeting the same crowd tried the same tactics, and the names of Bryan and Johnson were taken by the police.

The previous Saturday, at the Port, Mr. McGillivray, M.P., was noticed amongst the disturbers.

Whatever eventuates, the meetings at Grote-street and Port Adelaide will continue until such time as we are all guests of Honest John and Co. On Sunday afternoon a large and successful meeting was held in the Botanic Park, and good sales of papers and literature were reported.

On Sunday night Mrs. Wallace gave a stirring address on "Women and Socialism" to a large and interested audience in the Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street.

On Wednesday and Friday nights a large number of comrades from the Dutch fleet were entertained at the rooms, and a very pleasant time was spent. Seventy per cent. of the men of the Dutch fleet are Socialists, and many of them speak very intelligently on the question.

On Sunday, Nov. 6, the Party is having a drag picnic to Fifth Creek. Tickets, 3s each, can be procured from members of the Socialist Party.—28.10.10.

E. A. Giffney writes from Rowland's Flat:—"We are giving this old town a bit of a shaking-up. The vested-interests crowd are taking more notice of our advent than they did of Halley's comet. At our Tanunda meeting on Saturday night, THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST sold out quick and lively. We also received two yearly subs. for our paper; took the names of two members for Adelaide Branch, sold three shillings' worth of pamphlets; while Murphy, U.L.U. organiser, issued six yearly tickets for that union."

Brisbane.

The following wire came to hand from Brisbane as we were going to press on Wednesday: "Send fifteen dozen of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, also posters. Splendid meetings—stopped by police."—DEXFORD.

Sydney Jottings.

There was a great crowd at the Domain meeting on Sunday, when Hirst presided, and Price delivered a magnificent address, in the course of which he presented innumerable object lessons, freely using Lord Dudley, S. Hordern, Fisher, and others, to illustrate his remarks. Holland spoke briefly, and the meeting concluded in gently falling rain.

YOU should take three or six copies of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST weekly, and either sell or give them away. It's the best way to do propaganda.

The evening meetings were highly successful. At Martin Place, Slade, Rutherford, and Wilson spoke. At Goulburn-street the speakers were F. W. Harris, Hirst, and Walsh.

Socialists and friends are invited to attend the economic class, which will be held every Thursday evening, commencing with next Thursday.

Party general meeting, next Tuesday, November 8—not "18," as erroneously printed on page 6.

Victoria.

Percy Laidler writes from Melbourne: "On Sunday afternoon, at a meeting at Yarra Park, the following resolution was carried: 'That we urge the N.S.W. Labor Government to immediately release Stokes, who was imprisoned during the Broken Hill Lockout.' The resolution was ordered to be sent to Premier McGowen, combined unions at Broken Hill, Trades and Labor Councils at Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Brisbane, etc., and the press."

An Adelaide correspondent writes (28.10.10): "At the meeting of the U.L.U. on Wednesday last, a lengthy and lively discussion took place re the Rundle-street strike, and a resolution was carried instructing the executive that in future no person outside the union shall be allowed to take part or intervene to settle an industrial dispute in which the U.L.U. is involved."

THE TWINS.

Know ye the fate of that unhappy Twin
Who, to his brother bound by fleshly tie,
Unseverable, woke one day to find
That brother dead, and felt himself alive?
And how, in frightful company with Death,
He died of an unutterable fear?

There be two other twins of ancient race,
Body and Mind, bound by like fatal tie;
Ordained to walk through life with equal step,
And under pain most horrible condemned
To leave the world together, even as
They entered it. Woe to the longer-lived!
Woe to the Body when the Mind has fled,
Poor helpless clod, that knows not where to turn!
But worse the fate of the imperious Mind,
Born to create, to soar, and to command,
That wakes one day and finds its brother dead,
And calls upon him vainly to arise;
Bound to a corpse, it feels the thrill of life.

—EUGENE LEE-HAMILTON.

The International Congress.

ABRIDGED FROM "JUSTICE."

Persia.

"CONSIDERING: That since the commencement of the Persian revolution, and in consequence of the Anglo-Russian agreement, the Czar's Government has used every means possible to bring about the failure of the constitutional movement;

"That on several occasions Russia even intervened with an armed force under pretext of maintaining order on its frontiers and protecting the lives of its own subjects in Persia, but in reality to impede the efforts of the Persian democrats; that these troops and the Russian police in the province Aderbeidjan Tabriz openly dealt rigorously with the insurgents and with the leaders of the Constitutional Party;

"That the Russian Government, even yet, through the intermediary of its many secret agents, continues its intrigues and provocations in Persia; that a considerable number of troops still remain on Persian territory in spite of the reiterated protests of the Medjlis and of the cabinet at Teheran;

"Considering that the same Russian Government is actively 'at work' in Turkey—especially in Armenian Turkey—for the purpose of exciting the feudal Kurds, the most reactionary element of Turkey, against the Armenians, thus fomenting disturbances and provoking a counter-revolution;

"That the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, Tcharikoff, and the Russian Consul at Erzeroum have had special instructions to this effect;

"Considering, in short: That Czarism, victorious in its liberticidal march in its own territories, and profoundly hating the constitutional order established on its two frontiers, is attempting with system and perseverance to restore the regime of absolutism in Persia and Turkey;

"In the presence of these two grave facts, which constitute a permanent danger for the two young democracies of the Orient, the Congress calls upon the Socialist parties of Europe to use all means in their power to put an end to the reactionary rule of Czarism.

Turkey.

"In consideration of:—

"(1) The Colonial policy practised by the European capitalist States in regard to Turkey;

"(2) The proclamation of a constitution which confers on each citizen the rights of man and of citizen;

"(3) The violation of the rights of union and of strike by the Government of Turkey;

"(4) The disastrous consequences of an autocratic policy in regard to the working class of Turkey;

"The International Socialist Congress of Copenhagen declares:

"That this abominable capitalist and Colonial policy of the European States can only be successfully combated by thorough democratic and constitutional reforms in the Balkan States, and by a pacific understanding among the sovereign peoples of those States, such as to-day is alone represented by Social-Democracy in opposition to the Government of the Balkan as of other European States.

"The Congress protests against the reactionary policy of the Young Turkish Government, and especially against the laws directed against the trade unions and strikes, and sends its fraternal greetings to the upspringing Socialist movement in Turkey."

Finland.

"The International Socialist Congress at Copenhagen strongly condemns the barbarous and dishonest policy of the Russian Government and the reactionary representatives of the possessing class in the Duma and the Council of State—a policy which aims at the total suppression of the autonomy and of the liberty won by Finland, and a policy which will make it the most oppressed province in the Empire.

"The Congress affirms that, by its policy towards Finland, the Czarist Government has cynically taken back all the guarantees solemnly given in 1905 and has suppressed its secular constitution in defiance of the expressed will of the Finnish people, of the best part of European opinion,

and of the opinion of the most eminent jurists.

"It also affirms that the brutal suppression of Finnish autonomy is only one consequence of a whole system of savage oppression of all nationalities, non-Russian equally with Russian, an oppression carried on by a band of assassins cloaking themselves with a pretended constitutionalism.

"Seeing that the dominant classes of Europe and the great organs of the press, whilst they formulate platonic professions in favor of Finland, in fact sustain tyranny by all the means at their disposal—and seeing that the Finnish Socialists are engaged in a serious struggle to save democratic liberty and the right of the Finnish people to govern themselves, which concerns not only Socialism but democratic liberty, the Congress expresses its confidence in the energy, the courage and the perseverance of the proletariat of Finland.

"The Congress is convinced that the proletariat of Finland will march on in accord with the working class of Russia, struggling in solidarity against the same regime of oppression.

"It invites all the Socialist parties and all the sincere democrats of the whole world to protest, by every means in their power (Press, Parliament, public meetings, etc.) against the 'coup de force' directed against Finland. The Congress instructs the International Socialist Bureau to take steps to organize in every country a demonstration as complete and powerful as possible of the Socialist proletariat in favor of Finland."

Spain.

"The International Socialist Congress of Copenhagen, in view of the tragic events of which Spain, and in particular Catalonia, has been the theatre during the past year, expresses its complete sympathy with the comrades of the Spanish Socialist Party, the militants of Catalonia and all the organized workers of Spain, who, in accordance with the decisions of the International, by the collective action of the proletariat, opposed the Colonial adventure in Morocco: protest against the barbarous repression of which our comrades of Barcelona and other towns have been the victims, and, in particular, against the pseudo-judicial assassination of Ferrer; and welcomes in the election of comrade Iglesias, the first representative of the working class elected in the capital of the monarchy itself, the decisive sign of the awakening of the class-consciousness of the Spanish workers."

Japan.

"The International Socialist Congress of Copenhagen emphatically condemns the measures taken by the Japanese Government to oppress the Labor-Socialist movement in that country—measures which show that the true character of this Government is a mixture of arbitrary absolutism and of capitalist brutality, and which have for their aim to make impossible any effort of the Japanese proletariat towards liberty, emancipation and culture, and to bring them down to the level of an impotent and helpless class.

"This Congress, recognising the immense importance of the emancipation of the Japanese proletariat for the liberation of the proletariat of the entire world, is conscious that the development of capitalism, now going on in Asia in so rapid a manner, prepares the soil for Socialist seed; it assures the young proletariat of Japan, which is awakening and which desires to struggle against its cruel exploiters, of the fullest sympathy of all the Socialist parties.

"The Congress is only doing its duty in expressing from its heart its recognition of and admiration for the valiant and intrepid fighters in the advance guard of Socialism in Japan, who alone, and under the most difficult conditions, lead the battle against the external policy of warlike expansion and the internal policy of oppression, and who by these means advance the cause of the international proletariat in a very real and effective manner."

De Leon, S.L.P. of the United States, declared his willingness to unite with the Socialist Party. He was replied to by Hillquit, who put the blame of existing disunion upon De Leon himself, and by Berger, who said that the Socialist Party had now 53,000 members, while De Leon's party could not boast 1,000. In three years' time they would have unity in the States by the absorption of that thousand in the Socialist Party.

Kolaroff, on behalf of the Bulgarian Socialist Party, read a declaration on behalf of the Bulgarian, Serbian, and Roumanian Socialists, in which they condemned the Young-Turkish regime as being as bad as that of Abdul in its reactionary character, in suppressing the right of combination, and of the suffrage of the working classes, maintained that Czarist absolutism and capitalist exploitation were hindering the political and social development of the Balkan States, and declared that the solution of the Balkan question lay, not in the nationalist and reactionary policy of the Young-Turk regime, nor in supporting the nationalist policy of the individual Balkan States, but in the free federation of the various nationalities of the Balkan Peninsula in a free federal Republic.

Next morning an ineffectual attempt was made by Hardie and Quelch to get the Bureau to allow the unemployed question to be re-opened in Congress. It was agreed to consider it at the sitting of the Bureau on the following morning.

The Congress began business at half-past ten (Danish time), Klausen (Denmark) presiding. Ellenbogen wound up the discussion on the various resolutions from No. V. Commission—unity, capital punishment, the situation in Spain, the Argentina, Turkey, Persia, Finland and Japan—and these were adopted by the Congress.

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Guy Rimering	Charles Mackay
The Heart of Midlothian	Milton's Paradise Lost
Ruskin.	Edgar Allan Poe
Sesame and Lilies; Unto this Last, and the Political Economy of Art	Shakespeare (complete in 4 vols.)
The Two Paths, and Other Essays	Shelley
The Crown of Wild Olives; The Ethics of the Dust	Songs of Freedom
The Seven Lamps of Architecture	Southern
Reade.	Tennyson
Christ and the Heath	Peter Simple
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Hard Cash	Origin of Species
Hawthorne.	Bret Harte.
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Wonderbook and Tanglewood Tales	Carlyle.
The House of the Seven Gables	Sartor Resartus, and Essays on Burns & Scott
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King Solomon's Mines	Stowe.
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Goethe.	Emerson.
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English humorists of the 18th Century, and the Four Georges	Miscellaneous.
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Selections from Plato	Renan's Life of Jesus
Also see Socialist Literature List.	chiller's William Tell
	Sh ley's Essays & Letters
	Thoreau's Walden
	Tolstoy's What is Art?

Canvassers entitled to books are asked to make alternative selections when forwarding claims. It is always possible that some of the books in the list may be temporarily out of stock. Claims will be dealt with at the Executive Meeting, either Monday night, and books will be delivered or posted the following Wednesday.

Bernard Shawisms.

DEMOCRACY substitutes election by the incompetent many for appointment by the corrupt few.

Democratic republics can no more dispense with national idols than monarchies with public functionaries.

Liberty means responsibility. That is why most men dread it.

The duke inquires contemptuously whether his game-keeper is the equal of the Astronomer Royal; but he insists that they shall both be hanged equally if they murder him.

Where equality is undisputed, so also is subordination.

Equality is fundamental in every department of social organisation.

The relation of superior to inferior excludes good manners.

Excess of insularity makes a Briton an Imperialist.

Excess of local self-assertion makes a colonist an Imperialist.

A colonial Imperialist is one who raises colonial troops, equips a colonial squadron, claims a Federal Parliament sending its measures to the Throne instead of to the Colonial office, and, being finally brought by this means into insoluble conflict with the insular British Imperialist, "cuts the painter" and breaks up the Empire.

He who confuses political liberty with freedom and political equality with similarity has never thought for five minutes about either.

Propaganda Fixtures.

DOMAIN—Walsh (chair), Rutherford, Mrs. Harris, Price.

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The Evening Meetings will commence at 7.

READ, not to go tradit and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—FRANCIS BACON.

Socialist Literature.

Economic Argument for Industrial Unionism (Vine, St. John)	Per doz, 9d	1d
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The Pamphlets in the following list contain 32 pages each, and are the best short propaganda books that can be obtained at the price. They will be sent post free at 1s 6d per dozen assorted. Full set of 20 for 2s.

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The Encyclopedia of Social Reform, by W. D. P. Bliss. Cloth binding 17s 6d, posted 19s 6d. Leather binding £1 2s 6d, posted £1 4s 6d. Original prices, cloth £1 15s, leather £2 15s.	

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Is he shrunk to Name and Date,
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With golden talismans be deck'd
Deep this single man was sheathed
In atmosphere of soft respect,
Which every one around him breathed. . . .
Many labors stopped or sped
By the turning of his head;
Many lives toil'd like bees
To make the honey of his ease.

And leave you him all alone
Beneath a stone?

—WILLIAM ALLINGHAM, in *The Crucible*.

Jones's Boy.

BY SPOKESHAVE.

"SAY, pa, I heard a couple of men talking stocks the other day. What's stocks?"

"Stocks, my son, are shares. You see, when a number of men form a company each subscribes so much money, and then he is given so much stock in the company. Sometimes it's a bank, sometimes a mercantile or manufacturing concern. Do you understand?"

"Well, no; I don't think I hardly do. Have you got any stocks, pa?"

"Yes; I have got some shares in a coal company."

"Oh, I've heard folks talking about a coal ring! Is that it?"

"Not exactly. Our company is a member of the coal owners' federation; that's what some rascally fellows have been calling the coal ring."

"The men I heard talking about it said the coal ring were a gang of thieves, who ought to be in jail. Did they mean you, pa?"

"No, they couldn't mean me, my son, for I am only a stockholder in my company, and my company is in the section, or ring as they call it; so even if the ring did wrong, and were extortioners, my company is only part of it, and I am only one in twenty in the company; so, you see, I can't be personally responsible."

"I don't hardly see that, pa; but if you say so, then it must be so. The men said that the ring kept up the price of coals unfairly, and one man said that, as they took advantage of the people's necessities to force them to pay more than was right, they were all the same as highway robbers."

"Oh, he was some crank. Why all business is done that way! Anybody who didn't take all the chances that offered would get left. He'd be a fool."

"If you got a chance to get hold of a man's pocketbook when he wasn't looking, would you take it pa?"

"No, certainly not; that would be stealing."

"But it would be a chance, pa, wouldn't it?"

"That is not what I mean by chance. I mean a fair chance in the way of business."

"Well, if the man was so cold that he was just going to die, and you made him give you his pocketbook before you would let him into the house to get warm, would that be a fair chance?"

"No, my son; that would be most uncharitable, most un-Christian."

"Would it be stealing, pa?"

"Morally it would; in the sight of God it would be."

"Well, if you knew that ever so many people were almost dying of cold, and you had all the coal there was, and you said you wouldn't let them have any till they gave you ever so much more than it is worth, would that be a fair chance, pa?"

"It wouldn't be right for me, my son, to charge more than the market price. I suppose."

"Well, but if you had all the coal, whatever you said would be the market price, wouldn't it?"

"I suppose it would; but one man can't own all the coal."

"But the men, anyway the one you said was a crank, said that the ring had all the coal. So they could make market price, couldn't they, pa?"

"Yes, I suppose they could."

"Well, didn't they, pa?"

"Oh, I don't know."

"Are the ring fools?"

"Well, hardly; they're about the sharpest that's going."

"Then, of course, they took all the chances in the way of business, didn't they, pa?"

"Oh, well it's pretty generally admitted that the rings do things which it would not do for private individuals to do."

"I guess if any one did, they'd think he wasn't much of a Christian, wouldn't they, pa?"

"Yes, I suppose so."

"But if your company is the ring, then it is as bad as the rest, isn't it?"

"Well, may be it is."

"Then if you are one of your company, you are just as bad as the ring, too. You are not much of a Christian, are you, pa?"

"Oh, nonsense, boy! A man can't be blamed for what a company does because he happens to hold stock in it."

"Well, your company gets a share of what the ring squeezes out of the people, doesn't it, pa?"

"Yes, I suppose it does."

"And you get your share of what your company gets, don't you?"

"I'm not supposed to know how every shilling of my dividends is made."

"Say, pa; my Sunday-school teacher says Moses was the greatest law-giver; I reckon he wasn't very smart, was he?"

"Yes, my son, Moses was the greatest law-giver that ever lived."

"Well, I reckon he didn't know everything for all that, did he, pa?"

"What do you mean? Don't you know it's wicked to talk that way?"

"Well, pa, it wasn't very smart to tell us we mustn't steal when all we have to do is for a lot of us to get together in a company and then the company can steal all it likes and nobody's to blame?"

"Oh you are talking nonsense, boy."

"Why is it nonsense? Isn't getting a man in a fix and making him pay more for his coal than it's worth, stealing? You said it was. Then if a company can do this without the members being thieves, doesn't that get round Moses' laws? I reckon Moses didn't know much about companies, did he, pa?"

"Oh, bother; don't talk so much!"

"Say, pa, I read in the paper the other day about a band of thieves away out in Western America, and the people got gunned, and went after them and killed them all. Was that true?"

"Very likely it was true."

"Well, it wasn't right, was it, pa?"

"Oh, out there where the courts are not regularly established, the people have to take the law into their own hands sometimes."

"But the members of the thieves' company were not responsible for what the company did, were they, pa?"

"Why, of course they were."

"But you said that even though the coal ring were extortioners that didn't make you an extortioner. If a member of a ring isn't to blame for what the ring does, how is a member of a thieves' company to blame for what the company does, pa?"

"Oh, bother! You chatter too much, boy."

"Say, pa, you told me once that the majority of people can make any laws they like. Can they?"

"Yes, to be sure they can."

"Well, suppose the people who think that members of rings are just the same as thieves and highway robbers get to be the majority, would they get their guns and go for you and the other members of the ring, like the folks in America did for the thieves, pa?"

"Oh, drop it! I'm tired of your senseless jabber."

To be continued.

Broken Hill unionists of the A.M.A.—

nine out of every ten of whom are Labor Party supporters—carried the following resolution of condemnation against the S.A. Labor Government:

"That this meeting of the A.M.A. protests against and regards with contempt the brutal and unprovoked assaults of the police in striking unionists of Adelaide on the 13th instant, and we regard the same as equal to Wadeism in N.S.W. We further protest against the brutal and vindictive sentences passed upon the unionists by Mr. O'Halloran, S.M., and regret that the South Australian Labor Government allowed the police to be used to break the strike. We further urge the Labor Government to do its duty to the workers who put them in power by immediately releasing the imprisoned unionists."

Adelaide *Evening Journal* found a little space not crowded with quack adverts, in which to describe this as "a squeak from Broken Hill."

Socialism is ripened democracy. Capitalism is robbery gone to seed.

Better to cry for the moon in the sky than be content to play with mud pies in the gutter.

A Column of Clippings.

THREE prominent Seattle merchants have been arrested on a charge of committing frauds aggregating £10,000,000 in connection with fictitious coal claims in Alaska.

All wealth is created by Labor. Does all the wealth belong to the laborers who created it? If not, how did the laborers become separated from the wealth they created? Didn't they want what they created? If they did not want it, why did they create it? If they did want it, why haven't they got it? Think the proposition over carefully.

Sometimes one is tempted to believe that this world is merely the insane asylum of the great universe, and that it's affairs sadly need investigation.

The exchange of commodities, in its normal state, is an exchange of equivalents.—MARX.

When in the course of development class distinctions have disappeared, and all production has been concentrated in the hands of a vast association of the whole nation, the public power will lose its political character. Political power, so-called, is merely the organized power of one class for oppressing another.—*Communist Manifesto*.

The circulation of commodities is the starting point of capital; and money, the final product of this circulation, is the first form in which capital appears.—MARX.

The simple circulation of commodities begins with a sale, and ends with a purchase; while the circulation of money as capital begins with a purchase, and ends with a sale.—MARX.

In the French Revolution feudal property was sacrificed to save bourgeois property.—F. ENGELS.

In the country the more rich people there are, the less wealth there is.—MARXISTEN.

The Socialist Party stands with organized labor in all its struggles to resist capitalist aggression and to wrest from the capitalists any improvement in the conditions of labor.

Socialism is not the end, but a means toward securing plenty for all and a cessation of the robbery of the workers. After this is secured, mankind will develop to untold heights; and that is the end sought.

The hatred, jealousy, ignorance, and petty-mindedness of the numerous "Christian sects" in their "brotherly" relations with one another is most exemplified in the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. There, the representatives of the Catholic, Greek, and Armenian sects are quarrelling as to who should swing this perch of floor; dust this pillar; trim these lamps; and other such critical and all-important questions; and to prevent their doing one another bodily harm, the place is constantly guarded by Moslem soldiers. The "heathen" pacifying the "enlightened." The Crescent guarding the Cross. Oh! what love, what wondrous love! Puddle, and the heathens.—*Western Chronicle*.

England boasts of being the most Christian country in the world—and Jesus Christ is called the Prince of Peace. Well, this most Christian country in the world, with so many millions of worshippers of the said Prince of Peace, spent £18,616,127 on its Navy alone during ten years.—*Free Thinker*.

You have to work for months to save up a few hundred dollars—often not able to do it in a life-time. But you are easy suckers, that's why. Capitalists don't work for money. They know better. They just get some pieces of paper printed, called stocks and bonds, go to your banker and get him to lend them the money you deposit, and then proceed to buy up some industry and raise the prices of the goods and perhaps cut down the wages of the workers—and get thousands and millions a year, using your money to the hilt. But you have been trained for years by republican and democratic editors and don't know any better. One shouldn't blame a chump because he's ignorant. See?—*Appeal to Reason*.

Most people live in the future; that is to say, they are waiting to live.

"Silence is golden," said the legislator, as he pocketed the bribe.

"Father," asked a small boy, "I have often heard the expression 'Poor but honest.' Why doesn't any one ever say 'Rich but honest?'" "Oh," said he, "because no one would believe it, anyway!"—W. R. VAN TACK, in *New York Call*.

Better than a hundred "Dreadnoughts" were the words of Mme. Breshkovsky to an English newspaper representative as she was leaving the court at St. Petersburg for exile in Siberia. "I am so glad," she said, "to speak English again and to see an Englishman." The love of liberty has been the Englishman's boast. The regret is that he is losing it. It would be impossible now, we imagine, to raise another English Legion for a new Garibaldi.—*Free Thinker*.

Socialism will encourage study, exploration, invention, and art.

Socialism will prevent crime and criminals.

Open Column.

A Note of Appreciation.

BY FREDERICK ALLMAN.

It is good to note the absence of personalities and the preaching of principles in THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. The paper must prosper on such a proposition so well founded.

The articles by Berry are the best I have perused for some time; the ethical standard set them is at high water mark; and, in spite of the British Manifesto to the contrary, it must be plain to profound thinkers that any social-industrial community desiring a permanent peace must have a sound spiritual and religious basis, but not of necessity just what the churches manifest to-day. It must have more Love, more Charity in its true sense, with a wisdom deep enough and wide enough to secure Peace among all peoples. This is assured after the strife among nations. We are even now upon the threshold of the most strenuous time the race has ever seen.

Corbett's serend is characteristic, but honest doubt is ever the hand-maiden of Truth. Within oneself deliverance lies. You recollect the lines:

I sent my soul into the invisible some question of Life to spell,
And my soul returned to me and said: "You yourself art Heaven and Hell."

I wish that he could see the beauty in nature's world—maybe he hears the rising harmony of growth whose shade of undertone is harmonised decay, and in his silent moments feels that all life is one, and moves to the union—"that the heart is like a cup athirst for wine of love." He also knows the wrong of law, the right of man, the natural truth, but needs more confidence in the facts of his own consciousness, for the man who can look upward and onward through every obstacle—he alone is living.

International Socialist Party.

Members are notified that the NEXT GENERAL MEETING will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, on TUESDAY NEXT, NOVEMBER 18, 1910, at 8 sharp. Business Important. Members are urged to be present.

J. R. WILSON, Secretary.

S.F.A. Post Cards.

1. "What the Labor Party has got for the Politician with Compulsory Arbitration—Osborne Park, Gore Hill, the residence of Mr. W. M. Hughes, M.P.," and "What the Labor Party has got for the Workers with Compulsory Arbitration—Miners' Mansions at Plattsburg."
2. "Coal Country Contrasts." "The residence of Mr. Alex. Ross (Wallsend Coal Co.), Plattsburg," and "Miners' Homes on Wallsend Co's Estate at Plattsburg."
3. "Where the Miners Live." "Pitt Town, Wallsend," and "Miners' Homes."
4. "The Red Flag Brigade"—jailed for protesting against the Coercion Act.
5. H. E. Holland—sentenced to two years' hard labor in Albury Jail for sedition for a speech in connection with the Broken Hill Lockout.
6. 1909 Conference Delegates.

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Liederale meets Weekly for Practice.

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